

BARRE DAILY TIMES

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TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1908.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

4,760

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

Dear! Dear! Dear!

Taft's foster-father has no excuses for his son's religion.

Everybody play golf! Taft says it helped him win the presidency.

This is Sweet William day in the Vermont legislature, or, in other words, Bill's day.

There is a vacancy in Syracuse since Chancellor Day sailed for Europe, but don't worry about it.

The next thing to Morse is reMorse, but we haven't heard whether it has attacked the New York financier yet.

This is the week when you fawn upon your deer-hunting friend in anticipation of being rewarded with a side of venison.

Missouri has finally shown us that she went for Taft, although by a small margin. Eighteen votes nailed down for the next president!

Vermont has given the tercentenary commission all it asked for to celebrate properly the coming anniversary of the discovery of our western border lake. We shall now most certainly look for results, satisfactory results.

Chairman Hitchcock of the Republican national committee is keeping a commendable reserve, so far as newspaper publicity is concerned, and thus far we haven't heard him remark, "I did it." Perhaps Hitchcock will do after all.

By his voluntary action in resigning the presidency of Harvard university, Charles W. Eliot, at the age of 75, has moved to amend Dr. Osler's theory by advancing the age limit for active work from 45 to 75. The same theory stated in other words is, retire when you can't run up two steps at a time, as Dr. Arnold used to say.

SOME DEER HUNTING IN VERMONT.

Deer-hunting in Vermont up-to-date; a Montpelier physician starts out for a professional call in the neighboring town of Middlesex and drops in his rifle, just for company's sake; he makes his call and on his way back to Montpelier he stops beside an orchard, saunters in and fells a buck at the first shot, loads the carcass in his team and drive back home. That is a fairly typical illustration of the kind of deer hunting that is now available in Vermont for those who care for that kind of experience. You have only to go out in your backyard in order to secure a shot at the creature, so domesticated have they become. Nevertheless, shooting crows is not considered good sport.

WE ARE TOO LAX.

The crazed man who shot Postmaster Morgan of New York and then killed himself yesterday was a fugitive from the Worcester, Mass., insane asylum, and although his whereabouts were known to the asylum authorities, so it is said, there were no vigorous efforts made to secure his return to the asylum. In fact, his employers in New York did everything they could to block the efforts to get Mackay back to the asylum, saying that he was sane and one of their best clerks; therefore, they couldn't see any reason why the man should be sent back to an institution, where he had first been placed because of attempted manslaughter. This and other recent illustrations prove conclusively that we are allowing too great a latitude to our criminal insane, that we are underestimating their capacities for ill, and that we are miserably lax in hedging them about with such limitations that it will be impossible for them to commit their acts of violence when the homicidal mania comes upon them. If the conditions of Mackay's flight from the Worcester insane asylum are correct as reported, the authorities of that institution were guilty of gross negligence in not prosecuting rigorously their efforts to secure the man's return to the asylum when once found. This case illustrates also the complete unreliability of the unpracticed mind in determining the mental condition of another human being, when men set themselves up to be equally competent with tried alienists, as the employers of this young man in New York did. It is absurd to permit of such interference with manifest justice of things.

"So says the world, Sir Penny goes a-dancing by, Fan and frills to his eye, On his May a daffodil lay, 'So, Sir Penny! Why so gay?' Says he, 'I know a woman.'"

—New York Life.



If money is the question, here's some \$1.00 and \$1.50 Shirts, odd patterns and sizes taken from our regular line. Priced today to move them **65c** quick.

We would like to show you the New Overcoats, Suits and Shoes for Men and Boys.

WE CLEAN, PRESS AND REPAIR CLOTHING.

ROGERS & CO.

174 North Main St., Barre, Vt.

NOTES AND COMMENT ON THE LEGISLATURE

Governor Prouty occupied a seat in the House last evening.

Marsh J. Haggard of Peru was a State House visitor yesterday and today.

Ex-lieutenant-governor Zeph M. Mansur of Newport is a State House visitor today.

Judge W. H. Taylor of the superior bench was an interested spectator in the House last evening.

G. A. Davis of Windsor attended the hearing before the special joint committee on taxation last night.

The Senate last night passed the bill appropriating \$25,000 to the Champlain tercentenary; also the bill making an appropriation of \$24,000 for the soldiers' home at Bennington.

Marshal Horace W. Bailey of Rutland, Walter H. Crockett of St. Albans, Lynn M. Hays of Essex Junction and Robert W. McCuen of Vergennes are in the capital to see the final O. K. placed on the tercentenary appropriation bill.

After voting away about \$49,000 in a highly offhand manner, the Senate was brought up standing by Senator Donaway of Addison county, who thought that "hasty legislation" had gone far enough and said so. Then Senator Flinn moved an adjournment and it was all off.

W. A. Lord of Montpelier made a little speech before the temperance committee the other night that has not yet gotten into print. He was called upon to say something and made the suggestion that if the limit were taken off the number of licenses issued in a town, giving every decent applicant who paid the fee a license. He said the law of competition would settle the whole question of graft, influence and everything else. It surely sounds well.

GAME WARDEN NOTICE.

County Warden Pike Calls Attention to Requirements.

Mr. Editor: In accordance with my usual custom, I herewith submit a list of deputy wardens for Washington county, for the benefit of the deer hunter. I also call attention to section 5522 of the statutes, which provides that any person taking deer, through the open season, shall exhibit the head of said deer to the nearest game warden. I am in receipt of orders from the state commissioner to prosecute all violations of said law.

Barre City, H. E. Russ and G. E. Bond.
Barre Town, Don V. Camp and G. S. Nye.
Berlin, S. C. Pike, D. B. Celley and H. D. Carr.
Cabot, E. E. Yaw, Budd L. Bruce, Forest Tibbels and Henry Dow.
Calais, Dustin Scott.
Duxbury, H. J. Parlier.
East Montpelier, H. L. Templeton.
Fayston, Geo. C. Grandfield.
Marshallfield, Ernest Douse, Bert Potter and F. L. Duke.
Middlesex, J. A. Chapin and H. H. Long.
Montpelier, J. Paul Rivers and H. O. Kent.

Northfield, George Balkley.
Northfield, E. A. Joslyn.
Plainfield, Walter Wells.
Roxbury, W. F. Keys.
Watfield, W. C. Kealey.
Warren, Will Trask and J. A. Pierce.
Waterbury, C. C. Graves and V. A. Dillingham.
Woodbury-West, S. Wheeler, H. S. Benjamin and John Morse.
Worcester, C. W. Taylor, Fred B. Alexander and Clarence Chandler.

Yours respectfully,
J. Berton Pike.
Marshallfield, Vermont, Nov. 9th, 1908.

WILLIAMSTOWN.

Mrs. Royal Moulton, who has been very ill is improving a little each day. Members of the Village Improvement are requested to attend the special meeting tonight at Mrs. Polands.

W. B. Robinson is extending his water pipes to Mill village and supplying the people there with excellent water.

The funeral of Eddie Lavine's little boy was held Friday at the Catholic church in Montpelier and burial in the cemetery at Montpelier.

The district meeting of the I. O. G. T. will be held here Wednesday afternoon and evening, the evening session will be open to the public.

CHELSEA

Hon. J. K. Darling was at Cookville in Corinth on legal business Thursday, as was S. C. Wilson in Brookfield Friday.

Munroe O. Colburn and Ralph Lyon made a trip to W. R. Junction recently with a small drove of cattle for John L. Bacon.

E. H. Kounoudy, president of the Orange County Telephone company was in Barre City, last week to attend a meeting of the directors of the company.

B. H. Adams, jr., was in Montpelier, Wednesday and Thursday on business and improved the opportunity to watch the big legislative wheels go round.

Charles F. Clark of Sunderland, Mass., was in town Friday to visit his brother, Fred L. Clark, who is boarding for a few months with H. H. Adams, jr.

Mrs. Elizabeth Chamberlin, who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Daniels, for several weeks returned to her home in Bethel last Tuesday.

Mrs. Evelyn M. Lovejoy of Roylton, who is gathering data for the history of the town of Roylton was in town Friday searching the records of the town clerk, county clerk and the probate office.

The ladies of the Methodist society held a pumpkin social with Miss Minnie Barnes at the home of her father, Asa Barnes Friday evening at which there were about fifty present, and the evening was most pleasantly spent.

John Robbins of Lisbon, N. H., a son of the late Prof. Robbins, who was the first of the week, and his half brother, Charles Titus, accompanied him and has gone to live this winter with his aunt, Mrs. Oliver D. Medford, on the West Hill.

Harvey Taylor, the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Noah Taylor, left Friday morning for Hartford, Conn., where he has accepted a position in the wholesale grocery store of Messrs. Williams & Carleton. It is expected that some of our young men may go there in the near future as a result of Mr. Carleton's visit here last week.

E. C. Carleton of the firm of Williams & Carleton of Hartford, Conn., was in town several days last week in search of help for their wholesale store, and upon his invitation about twenty of the young men of the town dined with him at the Orange county hotel last Wednesday, which afforded him an opportunity to meet the young men and discuss with them the business which brought him here.

ORANGE.

Reception of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Lord Was Well Attended.

A large number attended the reception given by Mr. and Mrs. Dan Lord at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Lord, Saturday evening. Mr. Lord was formerly an Orange boy, but now of Syracuse, N. Y. The newly married couple have the best wishes of their numerous friends in town.

E. R. ElFows was in Barre Saturday on business.

Henry Crockett worked for Murry Clark at Plainfield last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Clark and daughter, Goldie, are visiting friends in Morrisville for a few days.

School Superintendent Nellie M. Tillotson closed a successful term of 10 weeks' school in district No. 9, Friday. At the close Miss Tillotson was presented a fine guard ring by Florence Poake in behalf of her school mates, as a token of their love and regard. The winter term will begin Monday, Nov. 9th, taught by same teacher.

A Fat Man's Fancy.
If I were an up to date wizard,
I neither would sweeter nor mean,
But I'd borrow the breath of a blis-
sard
Or ride on a rearing cyclops,
I'd be just as cool as old Nero,
Who added when Rome was on fire,
And I'd fly to the region of zero,
Where the mercury never goes higher.
—New York Globe.

Doesn't Have to Insist Long Usually.
It is learned that one girl's popularity among the other girls is due to the fact that whenever she visits at their home she insists upon washing the dishes.—Athens Globe.

NO-PRIZE TEAS

Will Save You Money

40c Japan Tea, pound 29c
50c English Breakfast Tea pound 39c
S. & C. Special Coffee, in a sealed 1 pound can, - 25c
The best Coffee in town for the money.
Medallion Coffee, pound 35c

JUST ARRIVED
New Buckwheat, pound 5c
Maple Sugar, pound 12 1-2c

Save Your Rebate Checks.

SMITH & CUMINGS

The Department Food Store.

The Fall of the Empire

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The young soldier-king's ambition was towering. At thirty he found himself the first general of his age. Not content with being master of his own kingdom, he sought to make himself master of all kingdoms within his reach.

While the king's traits were Napoleonic, there was one trait that was not Napoleonic. Napoleon, while he was a gallant, never permitted any woman to influence him in matters of government. He was not afraid of the fair sex and took no precautions against women. The soldier-king, on the contrary, feared their seductions. He was aware that they governed the world and considered that it would be impossible for him to build up the empire he intended if he were himself governed by a woman. A bachelor, he proposed to remain a bachelor. And for fear that he would be captured he permitted only the homeliest women to come near him. On one occasion when he was told that a young girl had come to his tent to beg for protection from his soldiers he asked, "Is she comely?" When answered in the affirmative he replied, "Then let her be veiled."

There was one petty duchy, Histeria, still unconquered which was important to the soldier-king. From its geographical position it was the main link in the states from which the empire was to be formed. Though small, its conquest would be difficult, for its territory constituted an elevated plateau whose only approach were through mountain defiles. The king sent a demand for its submission. A reply was returned that the duke would yield to the inevitable if the king would grant certain conditions. If not he would defend his dukedom till every man in it had been killed.

The king then sent a messenger to ask the conditions. A reply came that they would only be presented at a meeting to take place between the two sovereigns. Midway up a defile leading to the duchy was a pocket well adapted for a place of conference. The duke proposed that he and the king meet there and discuss the terms by which his dukedom should pass under the king's rule. The king might bring all the guards he wished. The duke pledged himself to go alone.

The king, unwilling to be outdone in an exhibition of confidence, declared that he, too, would go alone and unarmed. All these matters having been adjusted, the king rode, with a small guard, to the mouth of the defile, where he left them and proceeded to the rendezvous. The duke was seen coming down the mountain, an old man with a flowing white beard and hair.

The sovereigns met at the door of a pavilion that had been erected for the conference. The duke produced a golden key, unlocked the door and motioned the king to enter. When inside the duke unlocked the door. This startled the king, but he said nothing. Surely if treachery were intended he was a match for this feeble old man. Then the duke led the way into a handsomely furnished room, in the center of which were a table and writing materials. At one end of the apartment blazed an open fire. The duke threw the golden key in among the burning logs. It immediately ignited. For a moment the king stood in wonderment seeing gold burn, then rushed forward to rescue the key. He was too late.

"It was of wood, your majesty," said the duke, "and glided. We are shut up here together for this conference. Neither can depart, for there is no opening except the door which is locked and no key with which to unlock it. Let us proceed to business."

As the duke spoke the last words he threw his hat on the floor, pulled off a white wig and false beard, divested himself of his ducal robes and stood before the king in superb dress, a woman of transcendent beauty.

"I was to meet the duke," stammered the king, drawing back.

"I am the sovereign of Histeria. My father has abdicated in my favor."

The king put his hand before his face to shut out the vision of loveliness.

"These are my terms," continued the duchess, "the only terms on which I shall surrender. I will pay your majesty 500 pieces of gold annually as tribute for ten years."

The king made no reply, but, dropping his hands, stared at the symmetrical creature. Her features were those of a cameo, her complexion that of white and red roses, and her eyes were a marvel of loveliness.

"Your grace," he said, dropping on his knee, "I am at your mercy."

The duchess pointed to the writing materials. The king wrote:

The independence of the duchy of Histeria is acknowledged and guaranteed.

The duchess read and turned her great eyes, lit by a heavenly smile, on the monarch. Then, touching a spring in the table, a drawer flew open. She seized a key and started for the door. The king followed and caught her in his arms. She looked back, and her lips were pressed by his.

When the king rejoined his attendants he was a changed man. He knew that the lands he had conquered would always be liable to be wrested from him without the duchy of Histeria. One by one they received back their sovereignty, and when the last was made independent it was announced that the king was about to be married.

The soldier-king made the Duchess of Histeria his queen, and he did not get her till every country he had conquered had been made free.

JINGLES AND JESTS

Wonder!
My papa was born some place away up in New York.
And mamma in Chicago, where they manufacture pork.
And I was born in Pittsburgh, and I'm awful glad, you bet.
But ain't it awful funny that we three ever met?
—Lippincott's Magazine.

Home Industry.
Rural Barber—Who cut yer hair last time, Bill?
Farmer's Boy—Maw, but she couldn't find the scissors, an' the sickle was kinder dull.—Puck.

G. E. D.
"Detained at the office," you turn in at two.
And your little wife opens the door.
Just scolds her by saying, "It would be twice as bad
If I didn't come until four."
—Browning's Magazine.

Life.
Knicker—Wisdom comes too late to be of much use.
Rocker—And by the time your lungs are developed you are too big to cry.—New York Sun.

The Saucy Seneschal.
A girl bade her escort, named Chaucer, To tilt on a tooter and toss her.
Said she, with a thrud,
As she fell in the mud,
"Such a saucy seneschal I ne'er saw, sir!"
—Judge.

A Plain Conclusion.
"Why did Mrs. Youngsuther come down to this farm to rusticate?"
"I think it was for the benefit of a little son and heir."—Pittsburg Post.

When Grace Was Young.
An Athenian youth, Hippocrepis, While walking fell off the Aeropos.
As he shot through the air
He remarked, "I declare,
Just see our self rising metropolis!"
—Harvard Lampoon.

Defined.
"Papa, what is the unpardonable sin?"
"My son, anything I do that your mother doesn't like."—Life.

Engaged.
"I have my eyes on you!"
The young man sung. Said she,
"You are very slow,
For my other beau
Has a hand of gold on me!"
—Chicago News.

Not Responsible.
Johnson—So yo' found work at last, eh?
Jackson—Lawd, no! Mah wife found it.—Harper's Weekly.

Too Bad!
He couldn't change a dollar bill,
And wearily, too, was he
The dollar that he couldn't change
Was counterfeited, you see!
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Hackman's Query.
"How much to take me to the railroad station?"
"With or without your hat, madam?"
—New York Press.

An Essay on Man.
Man is the master of his deeds:
The gods abuse their powers;
He spades the garden, fights the weeds,
And woman plucks the Sowers.
—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Bright College Years.
"Smith tells me he has been graduated from an automobile school."
"Yes," he feelingly refers to it as alms motor.—Puck.

The Way of Man.
A man ain't got no charity
Nur any mercy nuther
For his own favorite sin when he
Observes it in his brother.
—Philadelphia Ledger.

Wedding Notes.
The Bride—Just think of it, dearest—fifty years from yesterday will be our golden anniversary.—Brooklyn Life.

Excuses.
His excuses the forgiveness
Of his good wife failed to win,
For his tongue was very, very thick,
His excuses very thin.
—Town Topics.

Uncle Allen.
"Never," counseled Uncle Allen Sparks, "look at a gift cheese through the microscope."—Chicago Tribune.

Which?
The cynic 'neath mankind doth cry
With critical dejection,
"Tell us, is this philosophy,
Or is it introspection?"
—Illustrated Bits.

POUND CAKE --- 15c

Real, wholesome Pound Cake we're making and selling for 15 cents each. Better order one next time our team calls, or phone to have it call.
Coffee Cakes, made on purpose to go with the morning coffee at breakfast, but good any time. 10 cents each.
Have you tried our Sponge Drops? They're fine, and only 10 cents a dozen.
"Kisses," not the candy kind, or the other kind, but dainty, tasty little cakes, sweet and good. 10 cents a dozen.

Boyce's Ideal Bakery,
Telephone 337-4 - - - Barre, Vt.

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Open 6 a. m. to 12 p. m. For Specialties and late suppers order over 'phone (152-2)

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To supply your wants in Winter Goods at lowest prices for good merchandise. Always new goods at this store.

Note Some of the Prices Here

White Outing Flannel, 5c, 7c, 8c, 10c and 12 1-2c yard.
10c Colored Outing (small lot) at 8c yard.
12 1-2c Colored Outing (teazledown) at 10c yard.
Scotch Flannel, new, only 39c yard.
Flannelette in fancy stripes, checks and polka dots at 10c yard.
Wrappers, Indigo blue only, reduced to 79c each.

LADIES' VESTS AND PANTS

Heavy weight fleeced Vest and Pants only 25c.
50c Vest and Pants, all perfect, now 39c.
A very fine pure white fleeced Vest and Pants, 50c.
Union Suits in good quality fleece, 50c, 75c and \$1.00 each.
Children's fleeced Vest and Pants, all sizes, 25c.
Children's Union Suits, fine fleece, all sizes, 50c.
Winter Hose, the kind we sell gives satisfaction.
No better make of Hose in the trade.

New Veilings, New Gloves, New Neck Mufflers, New Mittens and Wool Gloves. Special values in Winter Coats for Women and Children. Furs that are new.

The Vaughan Store

Carpets---Cheap

There never was a finer chance to buy Carpets than you will find here now.
A 1-2 Wool Carpet made, lined and laid, per yard.....55c
An All-wool (regular 75c grade) made, lined and laid, yard.....71c
Pure Brussels (regular 85c grade) made, lined and laid, yard.....79c
The best grade Tapestry, made, lined and laid, yard.....98c
Wilton Velvets, made, lined and laid, yard.....\$1.10
Axminsters, made, lined and laid, yard.....\$1.15
The above prices are for cash and all are warranted to be perfect goods. A straight 10 per cent cash discount on all Rugs and Art Squares.

"If You Buy It Of Us, It's Right."

A. W. BADGER & CO., MORSE BLOCK, BARRE, VERMONT

Funeral Directors. Licensed Embalmers.
Residence Calls: 401 Eastern Avenue and 115 Seminary Street.
Telephone: 401-11. Store, 401-11. House, 401-11 and 401-12.

RUBBER TIED AMBULANCE AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE

FRESH CREAMERY BUTTER

CREAM IN JARS
MILK

L. B. Dodge,

WORTHEN BLOCK, - - - - - KEITH AVENUE.

An advertisement in the Times will bring sure results.

Toilet Soaps

I am continually drawing a fresh supply of Toilet Soaps from the various factories and wholesale houses and I really believe that I can suit you better in this line than any one else. If I were to try to list all the brands and odors here it would require several columns of space. You'd better stop in some time when in the neighborhood and take a peep at my case; every thing you can think of, including Purple Azalea, English Hawthorn Blossoms, and everything the heart desires.

The best bargains in Toilet Soaps ever shown in Barre at 5c, 6 for 25c and 10c, 3 for 25c. See our window display of Toilet Soaps.

D. F. DAVIS, "The Druggist."